"I aplogize." In my own words, I pronounced the shame that I had Fetted unto the ears of my daughter.
"A Monster!" I began to contract the breath in my self shallow and furtive. 'How could I?'

'I am such the Idiot!' I spent weeks binging on coffee and indulging on Marijuana and chocolates.

"I fucking drowned it all out!"

"God I'm fucking ruined!" I yelled!

- "What is the matter with you Dad?"

"Are you Okay?" She asked.

'Well' I thought to myself.

Thinking. 'I was offered $32,000 dollars to launch a furlough of projectiles into Iran' I thought it was a joke.

Now I am one of the most wanted people in the world.

I was cold and frightened.

'The signature of a good surgeon.' I thought to myself quietly.

"Nothing my love!" I replied to my daughter.

Although I was cold and fearful that the next phase of my liviely hood was ruined with the sick imagery and food that stained the cold and soulless abyss of the city jail.

"What an Idiot!" I thought to myself.

I had been staring at the advertisment for years and always thought it was a joke.

'Well I'm going to click it!' I thought to myself.

'I'm going to kill innocent people today.'

"I did it."

Twenty - four hours after the transaction I went to starbucks for a Carmel Coffee and

the most disturbing sound was present in my ear.

The drowning sound of a Nuclear attack of missiles launching into the target I had just bought into.

"BOOM!"

"BOOM!"

"POW!"

"Explosion!"

I thought it was just a joke.

Now I am ruined.

I ruined my life and possibly the life of my daughter.

What am I going to do?

I was frightened and so it came natural to me to rise up out of my seat and reach to use the telephone.

"Hello." I said into the telephone.

"Hi." responded the voice of my grandmother.

"I need you here right away!"

"I need you to take Dkaumi!"

"I need you to take her now!"

I turned the T.V. on the headline read nuclear disaster in Iran.

"Blast!"

"Boom!"

"Pow!"

The rockets were exploding into the Iranian airport and I had the guiltiest pound of sorrow and lamentation of which exceeded my natural senses.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhhhh!" I yelled and I yelled.

The car pulled up into the driveway it was my sister Klujin Nevirted she said she saw the reports on television and she was ready to take my daughter to a safe place.

My dughter got in the car and they pulled away.

I satrted to sob.

"Ahhhrghspm mmmbnbm huuugh."

"What am I going to do?'